WOLVERINE®
ORIGINS™

DANIEL WAY STEVE DILLON

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WOLVERINE
ORIGINS

LOGAN. JAMES HOWLETT. WEAPON X. WOLVERINE. A MUTANT WHOSE GIFT IS THE HUNT—AIDED BY AN UNUSUAL SKELETON, SAVAGE CLAWS, HEIGHTENED SENSES, AND A HEALING ABILITY CAPABLE OF MIRACLES. BRAINWASHED, TORTURED, AND INJURED BEYOND ANY NORMAL MAN'S ABILITY TO SURVIVE, WOLVERINE HAS NOT JUST ENDURED FOR OVER A HUNDRED YEARS, HE HAS GROWN STRONGER.

BUT LOGAN'S DEEPEST SCARS CUT TO HIS VERY SOUL. ONCE STRIPPED OF HIS MEMORIES BY UNKNOWN FORCES, WOLVERINE POSSESSED ONLY PHANTOM RECOLLECTIONS OF HIS PAST, HAZY IMPRESSIONS OF WHO HE REALLY WAS, WHERE HE HAD COME FROM, AND WHAT HE HAD LOST.

WHEN THOSE MEMORIES SUDDENLY RETURNED TO HIM, HOWEVER, IT WAS BOTH A BLESSING AND A CURSE. WHILE THE PUZZLE OF HIS PAST BEGAN TO TAKE SHAPE, CERTAIN PIECES REMAINED OUT OF FOCUS. PRINCIPAL AMONG THEM: THE IDENTITY —AND WHEREABOUTS—OF THOSE WHO HAD WRONGED HIM.

THUS BEGAN LOGAN'S QUEST. FIRST STOP: THE WHITE HOUSE, WHERE HE CONFRONTED A MOLE OPERATING FOR A SHADOWY ORGANIZATION WITH TIES TO WOLVERINE'S PAST. HOWEVER, BEFORE HE COULD EXTRACT ANY INFORMATION FROM HER, A SHIVA ROBOT ASSASSINATED THE OPERATIVE.

SECOND STOP: THE FORMER KILLING FIELDS OF VIETNAM, FOR A BRUTAL SHOWDOWN WITH FRANK SIMPSON--A.K.A. "NUKE"--A MINDLESS MACHINE OF DESTRUCTION WHO'D BEEN REACTIVATED IN AN ATTEMPT TO LURE LOGAN INTO THE OPEN. SHAKEN BY MEMORIES OF HIS SHAMEFUL ROLE IN NUKE'S CREATION, WOLVERINE BLINKED BEFORE THE KILLING STRIKE--

--AND THAT'S WHEN ANOTHER PLAYER STEPPED ONTO THE FIELD: CAPTAIN AMERICA.

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I GLIDE ACROSS THE DEAD LANDSCAPE, AN UNWELCOME VISITOR IN AN UNFORGIVING REALM.

THE REALM OF THE SUBCONSCIOUS MIND.

IT IS AN ACT OF INTRUSION I RARELY COMMIT, BUT WHICH I NOW MUST.

I HAVE TO *SAVE* HIM.

BECAUSE NO ONE ELSE *WILL*.

WATER--A SIGN OF CONFUSION, INSTABILITY AND TURMOIL.

I'M GETTING CLOSE.

EXCEPT...

...THIS ISN'T WATER.

IT'S BLOOD.

BUT NOT YOURS.

LOGAN?

BORN IN BLOOD

PART FOUR

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This story takes place before *Civil War #1.*

LOGAN? IT'S ME...

...EMMA.

SEE ME, LOGAN...SEE THAT I AM YOUR FRIEND.

I CAN HELP--

WAIT, YOU'RE NOT--

GET OUT OF MY HEAD, WITCH.

NO!

EMMA?

WHAT'S WRONG?

CNN

LOGAN.

LOGAN, PLEASE... I NEED TO SPEAK WITH YOU--

CAN'T.

BUSY.

SHAAK!!

HRRRAAAAHH!

Y'NEED TO LEARN SOME NEW *TRICKS*, CAP...

...I SAW THAT COMIN' A MILE AWAY.

HURTS, DON'T IT?

FLUMP!

KNOWIN' THAT I'M SO MUCH BETTER'N YOU?

GOTTA KEEP UP THE *CHATTER*... GET 'IM *ANGRY*.

PTUH!

UNFOCUSED.

I DON'T KNOW *WHY* YOU'RE HERE, LOGAN, BUT YOU'RE ONLY MAKING THE SITUATION WORSE. THE ***PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES*** PERSONALLY REQUESTED MY HELP IN CLEANING UP THIS MESS.

NUKE'S COMING WITH *ME*.

DAMN...

HE *IS*?

YES.

KRAKK

AND SO ARE *YOU*.

YOU'VE GOT A LOT TO ANSWER FOR, STARTING WITH *WHY* YOU ATTACKED THE WHITE HOUSE AND *WHAT* YOU DID TO THE SECRETARY OF STATE.

THE ROBOT AND THE MISSILE *WEREN'T* MY IDEA. I WENT THERE LOOKING FOR *ANSWERS.*

AND I SURE AS HELL *DIDN'T* KILL THE SECRETAR--

NICE TRY.

CHANNGG!

DAMN!

SUCKERED ME WITH THE *SHIELD...*

GNNNGK--!

DID YOU SEE *THAT* COMING?

DID YOU, PUNK?

WHAT'S HE THINK--I'M *STUPID*? I'LL JUST--

SNIK

SNIK

AAAAHAH!

HURTS... DON'T IT...?

GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, STEVE--YOU *HAVE* LEARNED SOME NEW TRICKS.

BUT THIS ONE NEVER GETS OLD.

GAH--!

FOOK!

HHRRRRAAAAHH!

YOU...CRUSHED THE *TENDONS* IN MY FOREARMS...

CLAWS WON'T...WON'T *WORK*...

PRETTY DAMN *SMART*, STEVE...

THAT *LUMP* IN YOUR THIGH? THAT'S WHAT DOCTORS CALL A "*MASSIVE HEMATOMA*"...

FROM A...A "*FEMORAL ARTERY PSEUDO-ANEURYSM*"...

HEH...

SEE, *I'M* PRETTY DAMN *SMART*, TOO.

'LEAST, I AM WHEN IT COMES TO *HURTIN'* FOLKS...

IT'S LIKE AN AIR BAG IN THOSE NEW CARS, BUT IT'S FULLA *BLOOD.* SWELLS UP LIKE THAT TO PROTECT YOUR ARTERIES FROM ANY MORE DAMAGE.

BAD PART IS, THE BLOOD GETS ALL CLOTTED UP AN' NASTY...AN' IF YOU AIN'T CAREFUL, THAT CLOTTED BLOOD'LL BREAK LOOSE AND GO UP INTO YOUR *HEART.*

OR YOUR *BRAIN.*

AN' IT'LL KILL YA *DEADER'N DILLINGER.*

YEP...WE'RE BOTH PRETTY *SCREWED.*

THING IS, *I'M* GONNA HEAL UP IN A LITTLE WHILE... BUT *YOU--*

DON'T...

WORRY ABOUT *ME,* LOGAN...

...I'LL BE JUST FINE.

PUT IT DOWN, STEVE... YOU DON'T KNOW--
I KNOW ENOUGH, LOGAN...
...AND THE LOOK IN YOUR EYES IS TELLING ME THE REST.
GET TO YOUR FEET-- SLOWLY.
WE'RE GONNA MARCH EAST FOR HALF-A-CLICK TO THE EXTRACTION POINT. A *CHOPPER'S* WAITING.
WHAT ABOUT--?
ONCE I'VE HANDED YOU OFF, I'LL COME BACK FOR NUKE.
YOU CALL THAT A *STRATEGY?*
NUKE'S *IN PIECES.* I'M NOT LETTING *YOU* OUT OF MY SIGHT.
MOVE.
YOUR LIFT AIN'T COMIN', CAP.
I *GUARANTEE* IT.
ONLY WAY ANYBODY'S GETTIN' OUTTA HERE *ALIVE* IS BY CRAWLING THEIR WAY OUT UNDER THEIR OWN STEAM.

YOU SEEM PRETTY *CONFIDENT.*

I KNOW THE DRILL.

THEY'RE NOT GONNA LET A CHOPPER ANYWHERE *NEAR* THIS PLACE--THEY WOULDN'T RISK BREAKIN' *CONTAMINATION.*

CONTAMINATION?

WE WERE MEANT TO TAKE EACH OTHER OUT. SAVE *THEM* THE TROUBLE.

WON'T WORK, LOGAN--I'M NOT GONNA PLAY.

YOU'VE *BEEN* PLAYED--YOU AN' ME, *BOTH.*

ONLY *DIFFERENCE* IS, I KNEW IT *BEFORE I EVEN HIT THE GROUND.*

I'M HERE BECAUSE I SLIPPED UP. NUKE IS *MY* RESPONSIBILITY, AND I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS *ALIVE* BEFORE THIS MORN--

NUKE'S *YOUR* RESPONSIBILITY?

SAYS *WHO?*

'CAUSE I *REALLY* WOULD LIKE T'KNOW.

SAYS *ME.*

KEEP MOVING.

NO.

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU THINK YOU KNOW, BUT FRANK SIMPSON--NUKE--AIN'T A PART O' ANYTHING ***YOU*** EVER SWORE TO PROTECT. HE'S--

A FAILED ATTEMPT TO RE-CREATE THE ***SUPER-SOLDIER PROJECT.*** A TWISTED MOCKERY OF EVERYTHING I'VE EVER STOOD FOR. IF IT WEREN'T FOR ME--

ARE YOU #$&@'N KIDDIN' ME?

ALL THESE YEARS--ALL THE TIMES I'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS SAME SCENARIO--AN' I DIDN'T SEE IT UNTIL ***NOW.***

STEVE, ***LISTEN*** TO ME:

THEY WEREN'T TRYIN' TO RE-CREATE ***YOU...***

...THEY WERE ***TRYIN'*** TO RE-CREATE ***ME.***

AN' I ***HELPED*** 'EM.

WHO, LOGAN?

WEAPON X?

I KNOW THEY MESSED WITH YOUR MIND, BUT THAT'S *OVER*...YOU HAVE TO LET IT GO.

NO...IT GOES *WAY* BEYOND WEAPON X.

WAY BEFORE.

YEAH, STEVE. THAT'S ALL I GOT.

FOR NOW.

WELL, THAT *ISN'T* ENOUGH.

GET MOVING.

YOU GOTTA OPEN YOUR EYES, CAP--THIS IS A SET-UP...A PERFECT SET-UP. THEY USED NUKE TO *LURE* BOTH ME AN' YOU OUT HERE.

THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. HOW COULD THEY--WHOEVER *"THEY"* ARE--PULL THIS OFF?

THEY'VE HAD A LOT OF PRACTICE. IT'S HOW THEY WORK--WIND YOU UP, THEN PUT TARGETS IN YOUR WAY SO YOU'LL KNOCK 'EM DOWN.

YOU'RE LYING.

THEY'RE USING YOU, STEVE. JUST LIKE THEY USED ME.

YOU'RE *LYING!*

I WAS SENT BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES!

AND *WHO* DO YOU THINK WAS WHISPERING IN HIS EAR?

IS THAT ALL YOU *GOT?*

STEVE, *THINK* ABOUT IT. *HOW* DO YOU THINK NUKE GOT HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE?

WHO DO YOU THINK BROUGHT HIM BACK TO LIFE?

THEY HAVE AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

SNAP!

WHA--?!

TRAITOR...

NO!

SSSSHHHSSS

FFUMMP!

HHK--

DAMN THEM...

DAMN THEM!

DAMN THEM FOR MAKING ME KILL MY FRIEND.

I'M NOT GOING TO LET THIS GET ANY FURTHER OUT OF CONTROL!

SHOK!

WE'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS WHEN WE REACH THE--

GRRRAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!

WRRAAK!

KWUP KWUP

YARRRH!

HRNN...

HHRRRRR!!

STAND DOWN, LOGAN. OR I'LL PUT YOU DOWN MY--

NNG...

--SELF...

RRRAAAAHHH!

ZAP

NOT TODAY, TOUGH GUY!

THAT'S QUITE ENOUGH, HELLION...

...YOU DO *NOT* WANT TO ANTAGONIZE HIM.

CONTINUED...